

ER SEALED ORDERS.

wing from her moorings, neon was slowly rising nied from sight afar, inced her gleaming canvas to twinkling evening star. the port she sailed for,

shither her cruise would be; the course was shrouded those and mystery; under "sealed orders,"

ording into the night, me before and around them. arce a glimmer of light; mder "sealed orders," offing by faith, not sight. all ride the storms our safety. passage long or short; makip that carries God's orders

OUR CAT'S TEA-PARTY

little pussy-cats, invited out we'll surely be. u you have shown us how-u nour right paws, cups in lott-

make a pretty bow; are say, 'Yes, if you please,' and caly half of that to, my darling children," said the ds were smooth and glossy black,

and pretty sight. Malas for man

M-ob, what do you think?

my ninghty little kit set up a Yours truly,

CLUB TALKS.

ing over the letters sent to this te very often to correct the way the boys and girls write the So often it is written with adieu. Now look at the difference-Don't you see how much more the first word has? Would you In insult to the dignity of the we we must never submit to that. an proud of the name Hap, because the bear it have shown so much h their letters, and have done od to those who needed help, the hile to see that name written song you who go to school

beer own name, and we must respect. The word "propre" so doubt that all our Haps Over our big State, away up and not only how we write it. beep it-how clean from wrong ight with good deeds.

that. I do want so much to have Edna Fowler a happy girl on Christmas day.

"Jack Boots" must give his own name to the editor. If he desires it, I will not have it printed, but he must give it to me, as the rule is that the editor can not publish a letter without a name.

Margaret Hadley Foster.

NEW HAPPYHAMMERS.

Addle Hayden Houston May Crawford Oakville
Jewel Hampton Bryan
Oma Cavitt Dripping Springs
Winfree W. Meachum Anderson
Leonora W. Miller Brookshire Lottle Carter Sayers Janie Carter Sayers Janie Carter Sayers
Ethel Kearns Sayers
Sarah Schroder Missouri City
Layton Andrai Vann Houston
Carrie Bradley Corsicana Ella Canter Devers Christina Goodnight Clifford

HELPING FUND.

L. S. Pitts Julius Van Ess McCutcheon J. R. John John Stumpfer Carrie Bradley Lottie May Gossett

am a little girl. I live in the Panhandle. I go to school: it is three miles to the always hear their sweet little songs one school house. I pass a big high red bluff after another and I also have a little dog. school house. I pass a big high red bluff on the road and there are two big buttes Ser talls were swinging free:

White things as they had learned,

I will class my vote for

the cow. I will class my vote for

the cow. I will class for this them A Christina J. Gobdnight.

Houston, Texas .- Dear Haphammer A st silk! Will you please let me join your happy that the little kits were asked band of boys and girls? I am 12 years old. We have been taking The Post every Sunday for quite a while and I have been ob. what do you think? reading the Haps' page and think the contraction of their pages in the cups, and all test is very interesting. I think that your heipling to drink! Addie Heyden.

Bertram, Texas.—Dear Happyhammers: As my first letter was not printed I will write again. I am going to school now and was going before when I wrote. I think the contest was very nice. I am glad the cow won. I would have cast my Hap, I see you are vote for the cow. One of the Hap died the 8th of November. Lottle Gray. Her "Which is the great postoffice was the same as ours, but I was not acquainted with her. I will close; cotton. Haps, and modern the cotton. Haps and modern the cotton of the cotton. Haps and modern the cotton of the cotton Iris Stubblefield.

Sayers, Texas.-Dear Happyhammers, and the cow also, I will close Here comes a little country girl to join your happy band of boys and girls. I am the name of our big State ton years old, and go to shool. Our teach-leas?" Of course not; it would er's name is Mr. Roykin. I study live books. I have to sit with my little brother. Dear Happyhammers, I have not been writing with ink long and can not write I hope by letter will not go to the waste basket. I must close, as my letter is getting to long. With much love to the Happyhammers. Ethel Kerns.

Texas. - Dear Haphammer: Please let me join your happy band of There has been so much accomplished the boys and girls. We take The Houston past hundred years it will be difficult to Post and I enjoy reading the Haps' page decide which is most beneficial to man that the name of a person or proper noun. Now, that word I have to go a long way—five miles Me and my little sister; we have a gentle pony and a buggy to go in. I think the cow more useful than the horse. Well when the whistle blows in old Anderson. It will be a happy time when the whistle blows in old Anderson. The county seat of Grimes county. It is one of the closest owns in Texas, and situated on beautiful hills. We do need a railroad very much, we have a young doctor here who is trying to build us one. It will be a happy time when the whistle blows in old Anderson. May the Happyhammers soon number twice ten thousand. son's or place's "own name." I will be welcomed as a new Hap,

May Crawford.

"clean," and we must keep and all the Haps: Will you let me come in a little while; it is raining outside in a little while; it is raining outside yes, some one says "Come in" Oh, how warm and pleasant the room is. I wish Hainesville, Texas.-Dear Haphammer 60 doubt that all our Haps warm and pleasant the room is. I wish is owe must spell that word old cow did win at last, but the boys a great big "H," or people and girls had to get a hustle on themselves orse our big State, away up i am proud she did, for she was on my side. Well, I must go and let some of the the other Southern States and of the Pacific, so we shore of the Pacific, so we

I send 5 cents for the helping fund.

to learn that one of our band while. I have been going to school only a week, as I have been sick over a mouth. user died, and while we regret to feel that we have one of a better band of girls and boys in my class and I am the only girl. I feel real ionesome. I am glad we have found another cripple we can help. I will try and get a collection for her. My brother Earnest had a pet cow, but he target until the first of January, its examine I wish that some boys and girls would prepare great laventions of the center of the content of

Haps, I will close, as this is my first letter and I am afraid it will get too long.

A new Hap,

Carrie Bradley.

P. S.—Please find enclosed 5 cents for

Brookshire, Texas.—Dear Happyhammers: Here I come asking to be admitted into the happy band of boys and girls. I have been a silent reader of the Haps page for a long time.

I am 15 years old. We get The Post every Sunday, and I enjoy reading the Haps page. I have one sister and five shorthers. My oldest brother is working in Houston.

Houston.

There are about thirty-five pupils in our school. I am glad the old cow won. Well, I guess I had better close for I fear that dreadful waste basket. I hope to remain a Hap with the rest. Sincerely,

Leonora Miller. Leonora Miller.

Hainsville, Texas.-Dear Haphammer: and all the rest; And the contest is over. We sure had a task to make the old cow win, but "she got there all the same." I am glad she won, for I think she is the most useful animal to mankind. Boys and girls, let's put our thinking caps on and hurry and get up another contest. Hap, I am glad that I wrote to the dear old Post, for I found some of markets. for I found some of my kintolks that I didn't know anything about. He saw our letters in The Post and wrote to sister. Well, I must quit, hoping this won't go to the waste basket. A true Hap,

Albert Lindley.

I send 5 cents for the chair.

Hooks, Texas.—Dear Haphammer and Haps: It has been a long, long time since any of you have heard from me and I expect the most or all of you have forgotten me, but I have watched eagerly for the dear old Post and always read our page first. I wrote last winter and sent my little mite for Jimmie Edwards leg, but my letter met a sad fate, was burned up, so I will try again. I send 10 cents for Edna Fowler a chair. Oh, Haps! I had a little cripple brother once, and I can sympathize with all the cripples.

With best wishes for Mr. Haphammer and all the Haps, I bid you good-bye for Total 10,185 and all the Haps, I bid this time. A true Hap. Susie McCutcheon.

Sayers, Texas.-Dear Haphammer: Here I come to have a short chat with you this morning and tell you about my grand-mother's death. She died a few days ago at the age of 85 years, and she has always been with me all my life, and has always been so good to us. My two little sisters, Janie and Lottie Carter, want to be en-rolled as Happyhammers. I live in the country and go to school. I am at my desk now writing my letter. My schooldesk now writing my letter. My school-mate, Ethel Kerns, is writing to you now, and I am feeling very sad for Edna, and I send 5 cents for the helping fund. Now, Haps, send in your little mite and buy Ed-na a chair. Well, as this is my first letter, and all the Haps, I remain a true one, Mabel Carter.

Dripping Springs .- Dear Haphammer. As I see the door half open I write to ask Mr. Haphammer if he will let a little 10-year-old girl enter his happy band of

My father takes The Houston Post and Dripping Springs. Our school is taught by Prof. Marshall and my sister Dove. dearly love to go to school. I am in

which I call Black Beauty.
We milk six cows and sell butter. For

Hurrah for the cow and all of the Haps that voted for her. I am one of the club that voted for her and if I had it to do again I would vote for the same noble creature. Haps, we must do better on our helping fund. I see there is but \$7.90. I wish there were enough Haps to all give 25 cents and put up a cotton fac-tory in the grand city of Houston of

Wouldn't that be nice

Our school at Coltharp has started and I am very much pleased with the teacher He is a man from Michigan. Well, Mr. another contest. I think I would like, "Which is the greatest here of the Spanish-American war." I have been picking can do today, but semalium we can't help cotton. Have any made made the semalium and made the semalium war."

Winfree W. Machum.

Hainesville, Texas .- Dear Haphammer Here I come again. Do I come too often? Well, our contest has closed and the faith-

Here I come again. Do I come too lear.

Well, our contest has closed and the faithful old cow won. I am proud she did, for I voted for her. I think the debate that Mr. Hap spoke of will be very interesting, don't you, Hapa?

I hardly know what to suggest just now so I will study a while longer before I speak. I have my "thinking cap" on, Mr. Hap, and am thinking very hard as to what will be the most interesting contest for next time. I am very sorry for "Dear Edna," but it won't be long until she will have her chair if the Haps still continue to work, and I think they will.

Say, Mr. Hap, you ask some of the Haps not to say anything more about the club buttons, but I want to ask you (If you won't think me cruel) when you will get some more of them. I want one when you get them.

get them.

Oh! I have stayed too long, for I see Mr.

Hap looking at me very mad, ac bye-bye
to all. A true Hap.

I send 5 cents to the helping fund.

turned her loose. I have no pet but a sweet little kitten. He likes to play with a spool. I call him Muggin. I will close that inventions of the central forms as a spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the standard of the central forms as a spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool of the central forms as the spool of the central forms as the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool of the central forms as the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool of the central forms as the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool of the central forms as the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool of the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close the spool. I call him Muggin. I will close to spool as spool. I call him Muggin. I will close to spool as spool. I call him Muggin. I will close to spool as spool. I call him Muggin. I will close to spool as spool. I call him Muggin. I will close to spool all will be when the spool and it is creater ones, from the left had been but of the Parket. I don't set as big tumble into the yawn-take a big tumble into the yawn-take

tury. Of course the electrical invastions take the lead, for how could we get along without our electric street cars, etc.? Why we can even cook by electricity nowadays. I was reading the other day that the German kelser is about to have his private train heated by electricity. It seems as though we could hardly get along without the telephone and cable in this advanced age, and it seems to be in most common use, so guess I'll have to vote for it, though I'm in a state of doubt yet. Come, some of you bright bigh school boys and girls, give us some good takes on inventions. It is a fascinating subject, and Mrs. Foster deserves credit for thinking of it, for we will learn more from it than any contest yet. Hustle along the good letters. Ah! tomorrow is the day of giving thanks for our many blessings during the past year, and new inventions have had a big part in adding to our pleasure and happiness and comfort. The Pligrim fathers had none of these, but how grateful a band they were on that cold, desolate land that Thankegiving Day for the blessings they did enjoy. Freedom to worship their God—how much it meant to them! Are we as grateful for our great blessings of today as we should be?

Guess I'd better begin to commence to "quit" or there won't be any room left in

as we should be?

Guess I'd better begin to commence to "quit" or there won't be any room left in the basket for more letters, so if you all find your letters in print next week, thank me, please, for stopping up that cavernous gaping monster beside our editress' desk. With greetings to all the boys and kisses for all the girls, I remain.

John Stumpfer.

Davilla, Texas.—Dear Haphammer: I want to write a few lines to you and tell you all how glad and thankful I am that you are going to get a chair for my dear little crippled friend. I want us to get it by Christmas if we can, it would be such a sweet present for her. I am very busy going to school now, but I had a little leis-ure time Saturday evening so went out and collected a nice little sum in just a few minutes.

Dr. Sharp, \$1; Ed White, 50 cents; Rob-ert Kerr, 25 cents; L. S. Pitts, 25 cents; Ed Wilson, 10 cents; Julius Van Ess, 10 ents; Mrs. Crunk, 10 cents; Julius van Ess, 10 cents; Mrs. Crunk, 10 cents; J. B. Gregory, 5 cents; Lena Gregory, 25 cents; Will Dougherety, 10 cents. Total, \$2.75.

1 will try to collect more before long. Yours for hammering happiness.

Lena Gregory,

P. S.—The last collection we got up my sweet little nephew sent his little nickel, but he can't send one for Edna's chair, for on a quiet Sunday morning, August 6, he went to a beautiful home above, where there are no little crippled children, for God is light and there is no sorrow there.

L. P. G.

Victoria, Texas.-Dear Haphammer: 1 am sorry that I am too late to vote in the animal contest, but I can say that I'm glad the noble cow won.

Some of the boys say the girls voted for the cow because she is spoken of as "she." O no, that's not the reason at all, not min at least

"she." O no, that's not the reason at all, not mine at least.

Just think a minute, if all the cows and horses should die, then which should we miss the most? Why the cow, of course. A great many people would starve to death and as to war, I think people would scont invent something to take the place of the horse, but could they ever invent anything to take the place of the cow? No. Some people depend on the cow alone for food, and if it were not for the cow many would die of starvation. What should we do for milk, butter and cheese? I dare say die of starvation. What should we do for milk, butter and cheese? I dare say there wouldn't be so many lives jost if the borse was out of the way.

I dearly love to go to school. I am is the fourth grade.

I have four little canary birds and you always hear their sweet little songs one after another and I also have a little dom. caused by the cow! Very seldom, and when we do hear of one it's not near so dangerous as that caused by the horse. fear I will linger too long and my letter count of beauty well we are not judging will go to the waste basket, I remain, a new Hap.

Oma Cavett.

Can not an arimal by its beauty, are we? Can not an animal be beautiful without being useful and can it not be useful with-out being beautiful? Why of course it can. Tell me isn't a Jersey cow a beautiful little animal, and she is also very useful. Some people seem to think a cow useful. Some people seem can't be beautiful. I this can't be beautiful. I think they are little mistaken about that I would rathe have a cow than ten horses, indeed

> something else I am giad to see the helping fund grow larger each week, although it's slow bu I think it ought to stow more val

idly, for just think how many Haps they are in our circle, over ten thousand. sh-American war." I have been picking cotton, Haps, and made \$1.75, and in this letter I send 5 cents for little Edna's chair. With love for all Happyhammers and the cow also, I will close.

J. R. John.

Anderson, Texas.—Happyhammers, dear Friends: I wish to join your happy band, I am nine years old. I started to school, but I had to stop because I had slow fever, the design page, for I do, just as regularly but I had to stop because I had slow fever. I am nine years old. I started to school, but I had to stop because I had slow fever a so long. I go hunting nearly every day, and have little dog named Tom. he is the smartest little dog you ever saw, and can almost talk; when he is hungry or thirsty he will put up his paws and whine. I vote for steamboats and trains as the most useful inventions of the century.

There has been so much accomplished the past hundred years. written by the members of the same club O, such an improvement. I don't think ever noticed before. I hope we will have another contest soon. I think "Could we gain more by reading than by traveling" would be a very good question to argue don't you, Haps? By that I mean which is the more beneficial, reading or travel-

what do you think about it Mr. Hap? We would have to put on our thinking caps then. Haps how many of you saw the shower of stars that was to come? I'm sure I didn't, although I watched for it, and the world still exists. I didn't believe that it would come to an end that night sawsay.

night, anyway.
Joe Farmer and Sunset Wood, where
in the world are you? We haven't heard
from you in a long time. Have you concluded not to write to this interesting
page any more? I hope not.
Henry R. Beyer, Willie E. Carpenter and
Thomas Taylor, come again, I like to read
your letters.
Hoping we will succeed in getting the
chair for Edna Fowler by Christmas, I
am, as ever, your friend.
Edith Leffland. night, anyway.

P. S.—Enclosed please find 25 cents for Edna Fowler's chair.

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CUBAN TONIC as a stomach bitters, HAS NO EQUAL. It is good for you sick or well. If sick it will TONE UP YOUR STOMACH, attenuiste your kidneys, arouse your sluggish liver and regulates your bowels. If well you need the Cuban Tonic to maintain your health and strength TO KEEP DISEASE AWAY. The TONIC is

For Sale Everywhere-Call for It.

I CONSIDER CUBAN TONIC as the best tonic for the stomach I have ever tried. I have suffered with for two years and could not find any relief until I comminding them. There I feel that I am entirely cured menced taking the Cuban Tonic. I have taken four the Cuban Tonic I feel that I am entirely cured W. J. FREDERICKS.

No. 307 San Felipe Street, Houston, Texas.

I WAS NERVOUS and weak with pain in the small of my back and nervous headaches. I could not run my fully say there is nothing that I have tried that will sewing machine. Cuban Tonic gave me nerve, strength, health and vigor. After taking five bottles I am able to sew all day. I believe Cuban Tonic to be the best medicine for weak women.

MRS. N. C. WADE.

that it will make a final cure of my cuse. I can truthefully say there is nothing that I have tried that will sewing machine the property of the part of

that it will make a final cure of my case. I can truth-

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